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THE SPIRIT

Vol. 2

DECEMBER 1912

No. 1

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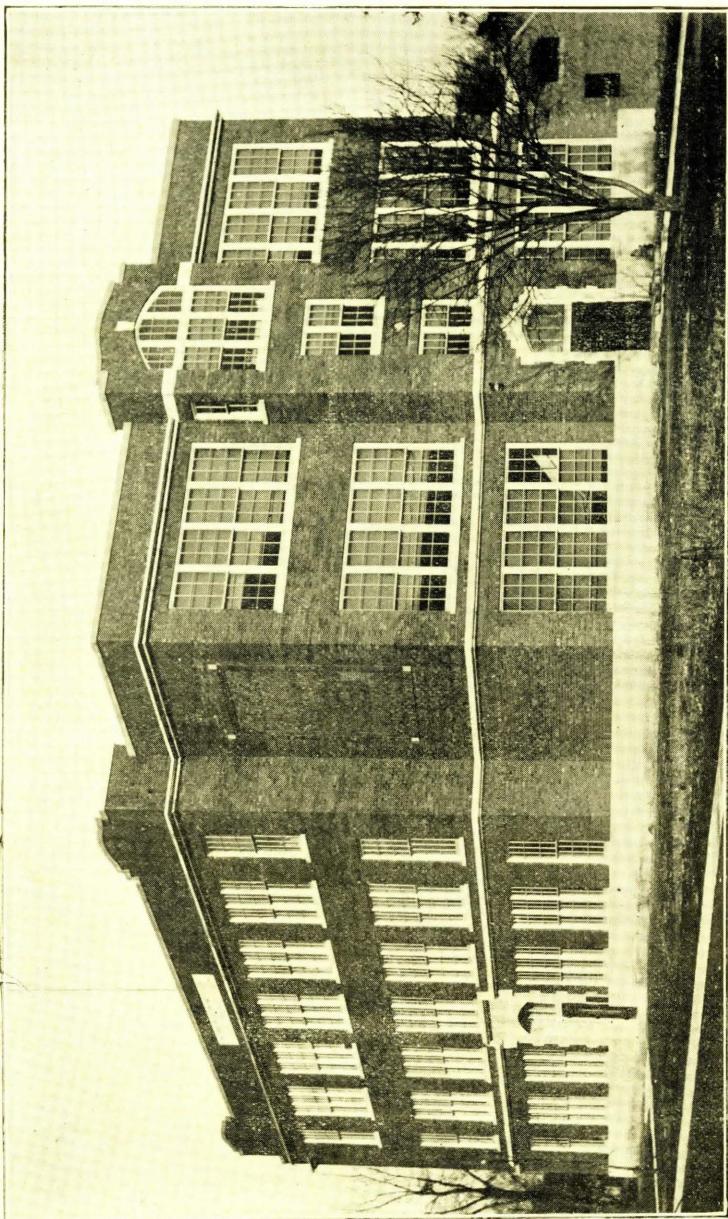
Musical—
Margaret Noble

Athletic—
Marie Ferguson
Datus Proper

Exchange—
Myra Wasser

September second found about three hundred pupils enrolled for work in the new high school building. All are proud of the new high school and think it one of the finest anywhere. The building is larger than the old one and is much improved in general appearance both inside and out. We are especially proud of the large Auditorium and already good use has been made of it. The girls have started basket ball practice in the large gymnasium and expect to accomplish great things. Another feature of the new building is the library which adjoins the Study Hall. Because of the better accommodations several new branches of work have been added, including Manual Training, Home Economics, the Commercial course, Chemistry and Pedagogy.

Now that we have our new building and these added advantages, why not make the most of our opportunities? Let us not mar or deface the new building in any way but make



THE NEW AMES HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

the High School better, instead of worse, for our being here! Let us enter into all our studies and the activities with such vim that we shall raise Ames High School's standard instead of lowering it.

The following are accounts given by pupils who are taking work in these branches:

THE COMMERCIAL COURSE

This year a new course, the Commercial course, has been added to the former list of studies in Ames High. This course is very beneficial to all who take it for there are times when we need a knowledge of the methods used in the business world. It is also useful to those who intend to go to college, to be able to do their own typewriting, and take down lectures and such things in shorthand.

There are four first year studies in this course. Twenty-three are taking Bookkeeping (which is a two year study), twenty-four taking Spelling, thirty-two are enrolled in Business Arithmetic and thirteen in Business English. Penmanship is also a first year subject. Fourteen are taking Shorthand and eighteen taking Typewriting. These are second year subjects.

Great interest has been shown in this work and through the efforts of Miss Boyd it has been made a success.

MANUAL TRAINING COURSE

Among other improvements of our new High School is the course in Manual Training. This is the initial year of that course in Ames High, its first instructor being Mr. Giese. Four rooms are occupied by this department; the tool room, varnish room, and two work rooms one of which will be occupied by turning lathes, etc., next year. Each tool taken from the tool room is checked, the check being kept by the toolkeeper until the tool is returned.

Each class occupies a period of forty-five minutes every day. As a very small percentage of the students had taken the course in other schools, the year was begun by learning to properly use the gauge, saw, plane, etc. After a few days of this it was announced that the first attempt at carpentry would be upon a magazine rack. The rack is simple in structure and is appreciated at home. A certain length of time was given to the making of the rack, then each boy made a box. This box serves as a "locker" in which he keeps his drawing set, pencil, pen, art gum and all the things he uses in the course. There are about sixty of these boxes and are kept in the varnish room, each being numbered according to period and bench of the owner. Then came a month of drawing sets, drawing paper and India ink. It was here that the

novelty of Manual Training wore off to such an extent that a few playfully contemplated a "walkout." But all things have an end, and after finishing the necessary light plates of drawing a foot stool was started and again the tool room was besieged. Having some extra time we were allowed to make anything we wished that was not too difficult, a drawing of which was required first. A tabourette is to be made next.

Although the equipment is not as complete as it will be next year the course is entirely successful and this success is not only due to the efficiency of the instructor, Mr. Giese, but also to the interest shown by the majority of the students.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The Domestic Science course, one of the notable features that came with this years work, is making rapid progress. Nine hours a week is devoted to it. Two hours on Mondays and Tuesdays are devoted to sewing. At first this part of the work was not very interesting as it was merely the learning of the numerous stitches but in due time the girls are expecting to make a few of their own garments. Then on Thursdays and Fridays there are two hours devoted to cooking. The cooking lessons come in series, so to speak. First apples were worked with, being cooked in many different and delightful ways, then creamed vegetables and soups, followed by cereals. On Wednesdays there is an hour devoted to lecture work.

In the sewing room there are numerous sewing tables and chairs. In the rear of this room there are drawers and partitions where the work of the different sections is kept. In the cooking laboratory the desks are all joined together, but they are divided into sections, and two girls cook at a section. Each girl has her own utensils and usually works alone. In the center of the room are two small tables. One, the supply table contains the ingredients, to be used in the day's lesson; and the other, the serving table, is for the silver and china which is passed after the food is prepared.

Each week different proctors are appointed to do the extra work, as caring for the sinks, large gas range and the serving and supply scale.

Although the work is done on a small scale it will be quite useful in the future.

Lots of Fun

A High School building all so grand
So nice and new and spick and span
It is the best in all the land
And isn't it lots of fun?

Those cosy rooms and spacious halls
Those dear good times within those walls
And just the same, whatever falls
We're sure to have lots of fun.

There's Mr. Bair so fine a man
He makes things funny as he can
And he sure is a foot ball fan
And isn't he lots of fun?

The teachers too all do their share
Some times they give someone a scare
No matter how we all may fare
It always is lots of fun.

And the pupils too, are up to pranks
And not a one from all the ranks
Would fail to say with many thinks
O! it's just lots of fun.

A Bootless Car

The midnight train on the Salt Lake and Colorado Central Railroad, commonly known as the "Utah Express," was gliding out of the brilliantly lighted station at Denver with slowly clanging bell. All the passengers of the two sleepers had gone to their berths with the exception of Blair Arnold, who was waiting to tell the porter how to make his berth. The porter entered and opening a closet, began arranging his towels and pillow cases.

"I orter," said Arnold after watching him a moment, "make my berth with the head toward the engine."

"Yes suh," said the porter, going into the car. As soon as Arnold was settled for the night, Henry, the porter, collected the shoes of all the passengers and was about to shine them when the porter in the head car called to him. He asked him to come into the next car and when they had shined the shoes they would get the brakeman to play a game of cards with them. Soon the shoes were shined and a game was started.

The game over, Henry gathered up his shoes and threw open the door leading to his own car. A breath of cold night air struck him in the face. He stood a moment as if petrified, then slammed the door and dropped into a seat.

"Good Lowd!" he gasped.

"What's the matter?" asked Charley.

"My car's gone! Switched off at Colorado Springs!" said Henry Weakly. Charley looked out and saw that this was true.

"You sure was left this time; but there will be other porters to make up the berths, and you can get them at Grand Junction by taking the narrow gauge across Salida from Pueblo and get there about the time your train does. But what difference does it make anyhow," said Charley.

Henry pointed to the pile of shoes and Charley broke into a loud laugh.

"We are due at Salida in about fifteen minutes and you had better get one of Charley's dirty pillow cases and put your shoes in it and cut across," said the brakeman.

When the train rolled into Salida, Henry jumped off and went into the station just as the horizon was grey with dawn.

At half past seven Blair Arnold decided to get up and, after looking under the edge of his berth for his shoes, rang the bell for the porter. As this would not bring him he stopped a passing brakeman and asked him where the porter was.

"I will send in the one from the next car" said the brakeman. The porter from the car Royal come in and looked for Arnold's shoes but could not find them.

"Well, never mind," said Arnold. So pulling on an extra pair of socks and picking up his suit case, he went into the wash room.

The porter bell rang merrily while Arnold was in the wash room but the passengers soon decided to wait for the mystery to clear itself. An old gentleman in a linen duster and black skull cap thought the porter had stolen them, but another man said he could have no use for them.

As Blair Arnold was passing through the car he heard two people talking whose voices sounded very familiar and upon looking, saw it was Mr. and Mrs. Erickson lately married, who were upon their honeymoon. The three had a merry breakfast in the dining car. After breakfast they went back to their car. As the conductor came through Mr. Erickson asked him if they had heard anything from the porter.

"He got left behind last night," said the conductor.

"How about our shoes?" asked Arnold.

"Unless he reaches Grand Junction before we do at three o'clock we can tell you nothing about your shoes," answered the conductor.

As the train drew near Grand Junction speculation ran high as to whether the porter would make it or not. Every window was open in the sleeper when the train rolled into Grand Junction and eager eyes scanned the platform upon which Henry stood with the white sack filled with shoes. A cheer arose as Henry jumped on the train. This he acknowledged with a sheepish grin and a tip of his cap.

"How did you get here?" asked Arnold. "I came thirty miles on the narrow gage and broke down about three miles out. Then I walked the rest of the way."

"Well," said Arnold, "you deserved to get here.

"Now give me my shoes and be quick about it," shouted the old gentleman as Henry entered the car.

"Yes, 'uh," said Henry, emptying his shoes upon the floor. He handed the old gentleman a pair of high heeled slippers and to Mrs. Erickson a pair of storm shoes upon which everyone in the burst into laughter.

Henry looked puzzled for a moment and then saw he had brought Charley's shoes, instead of his own.

The sleeping car lay silent in the yards at Salt Lake City when a sleepy officer ascended the steps and left a package for the porter. Henry came along a little later and upon seeing what it was he picked it up and held it at arms length.

"I wonder," he said, "if Charley laughed as hard yesterday morning as he did the other night. I hope he got the package of his shoes I sent him from Grand Junction."

--Charles Story '13.

"Is You Went or Just A'comin'?"

You, my good readers, have all heard I know
Of the fuzzy little dog and the black little crow—
Of the fuzzy little dog with such long thick hair
That you couldn't tell at all if his head was there.
The crow met the dog and she said when he was runnin'
"Tell me, Mister Fido, is you went or just comin'?"
Booker Washington, walking down the street one day,
Met an old black mammy who was lookin' pretty gay;
Said Booker to the mammy in his pleasant happy way—
"Mammy, where you going on this pleasant morn in May?"
"I'se done been what I'se gwien," said the mammy very cunnin'
Now tell me, gentle teacher—was she went or just comin'?
To Professor Bair went Julius with trouble in his eye
Said he to Mr. Carl M. "I wish you'd tell me why
The pupils won't subscribe to the Spirit—tisn't dear,
For we're offering a bargain at fifty cents a year."
Now it's up to you of A. H. S. without a bit of funnin',
To tell us the truth—"Is you went or just comin'?"

The Dear Old Lady

We had started at sunrise pulling up the river in a rowboat. There were three of us, Mat and Jack McFarland and myself. Our object was to fish, hunt and see the country. During the first three days nothing of note happened, but on the fourth our troubles began. First, our provisions ran low, then our boat sprung numerous and unstoppable leaks. On the

evening of that day I went up to a farm house to buy some bread. After crossing a large melon patch I had nearly reached the door when about as ugly and big mouthed bull dog as ever lived came around the corner of the house. Now it is not pleasant to face a brute like that with nothing on the offense better than a broken bladed pen knife. However, I got to the door and knocked. It was opened by a little old lady who looked at me through huge steel rimmed glasses and had a mouth that looked like a half moon inverted.

I asked her for bread and she looked at me for some moments before replying. Then her face lighted up in a sort of a grim smile and she said I could have some. She disappeared into the house, then, almost instantly reappeared with an old flintlock pistol that would have made the turret guns of the battleship "Texas" look like pipe stems. "I reckon," she said, "you air one of them pesky boys that stole some of my melons the other night." She now proceeded to level that grim piece of artillery at me. I was between the devil and the deep sea in the shape of a dog and a pistol. Say, if you think it is comfortable to stand and look into a twelve inch cannon with a nervous and irate old lady at the throttle end of the thing while a bull dog of uncertain temper prowls around you, while you argue, just try it some time. I began to speculate as to how many pounds the bullet would weigh and how much head I would have if that thing went off.

"How much," said I finally, "will you take to let me off?"

"Well," said the old lady behind the gun, "since you didn't get nothin' and Prince chawed one of you up some, I'll take a dollar."

"I have but sixty-eight cents here," said I, "but I will bring the rest back to you if you will let me go get it."

By this time the weight of the twelve inch gun had begun to tire her arm and she was aiming at the pump, the hitching post and me in turn.

"Say lady," I said, "I have a lighter gun down at camp and—"

"Well," she cut in, "If you get fresh I will try this one. You can go now. Give me the money you have."

I pulled out the money, but in spite of my search I could find but sixty-seven cents. I expected to have to look into that cannon for another hour but she let me go. I turned and started across the melon patch but had not gone far when the old lady said, "Sick 'em, Prince, chaw him up."

The rate of speed that I made across that melon patch would have made Barney Oldfields racing auto at its best speed look like a mud turtle. I gained on the dog at every jump and was beginning to have some hopes of living when I hit a wire stretched around the field about a foot from the ground. I sailed through the air like a giant flying squirrel, arms out-

spread. After I had sailed some distance in this manner I began to turn over, a performance which I repeated about six times and in one of these turns I spied the old lady standing in the door laughing. The things I thought of and said as I kept on turning would not look well in a daily paper. Then I lit and the pictures I saw when I did so were interesting. Mars was chasing the moon and between them played flashes of lightning. Hundreds of other little stars were chasing around them.

I did not linger long to look at or rather feel these pictures for the sight of the bull dog coming after me gave me sad memories. So I picked myself up and moved a swath through some willows which bordered the stream. The remaining quarter of a mile I covered in ten seconds less than nothing, almost, and arrived at camp minus the bread but plus a good knowledge of old ladies, flint lock pistols and bull dogs. The boys asked me what my hurry was.

"There is a dear old lady over there wants thirty-three cents and I want my gun," I replied.

Things flew around camp until I found it. I went back to the house with one eye out for Mr. Bulldog. The old lady's manner was some what softer,—I suppose softened by her enjoyment of my flight.

"I ain't got no bread for you, but here is some butter milk you kin have for you and yer bunch," she said.

"Thank you," I replied, "but I don't drink buttermilk after exerting myself the way I have been to get your money back quickly, and the boys at the camp are fat and lazy enough now. If you want to do me a favor though, just send that dog at me."

She stood and looked at me for a time wondering perhaps if I were insane, then she spied the handle of the colt stitching out of my pocket. "Here Prince," she called and grasping that dog by the collar pulled him inside the house. She warned me not to come any closer or she would shoot.

I bade her goodby and started down across the melon patch. Selecting a melon and a tree I sat down and looked back. The old lady was standing in the doorway waving her pistol at me. I waved back whereupon she slammed the door shut. After I had finished that melon and taken another I went back to camp.

—Verne Moses.

The Y. M. C. A. boys held a party for "Ye fair maidens" at the Morris home north of town. The aggregation met at the school house (the proper place, you know) and from thence forth. Eats, button-button, post office, etc., made up the evening's pleasures. Janet and Margaret report that they especially enjoyed the ride home.

High School Organizations

JUNTO LITERARY SOCIETY

The Junto Literary Society was organized among the Junior and Senior girls of the High School in 1907, under the supervision of Miss Maisy Schreiner the society grew having a membership of twenty-five. The first year Lillie Hollins was president. The aim of this society was to cultivate ability along literary lines. During the four years the society has been a success in every way. This year there is a membership of forty-five and an average attendance of forty. Margaret Noble is president this year and with the help of Miss Wakefield and Miss Crawford the meetings have been very helpful. Each program made out is along one special line. This semester we have studied the lives of two or three poets, and observed Thanksgiving giving a Colonial program. Our meeting on December sixth was a Negro program. Mr. Giese and Carl Ringenberg each favored the society with music. Discussions, papers and readings were given and the program was completed by a minstrel show given by the H. S. quartette. The meetings are helpful in many ways besides being very interesting.

DISSENTER LITERARY SOCIETY

The Dissenters Literary Society was organized this year on the first Thursday evening in October. A good crowd was present and the following officers were elected: President, Harry Greenlee; vice president, Julius Beach; secretary, Marion Russell; treasurer, Morrill Marston. A new constitution was made and adopted in place of the old one. The new constitution is in many respects better than the former one. A motion was made and passed that any boy in High School could become a members of the society.

The society is doing exceptionally good work this year, which is in a great measure due to Mr Bair, who is always a ready helper and booster. The programs are usually made up of a musical number, a reading followed by a paper on current events, or some interesting subject and then a debate which deals with the questions of today. A business meeting follows the program and closes with a mock senate, mock trial or parliamentary drill. Every boy in High School is urged to become a member and visitors are always welcome.

NEOTROPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Never before until this year have the Freshman and Sophomore girls had an opportunity to organize a literary society. On October 10th, 1912, about forty girls enrolled as charter

members of the Netotrophian Literary Society. Miss Bray and Miss Farnum were given charge of the new society for the year. The following officers were elected: President, Cora Willey; vice president, Hester Crosby; secretary, Lura Gamble; treasurer, Harriett Kelso; sergeant at arms, Lois Russell; program committee, Cora Willey, Hester Crosby, Hannah Valetine, Meryle Rutherford. We have tried to make our programs interesting and the girls on program have done their best. Among our programs we have had a Riley, Hallowe'en, Experiences, Thanksgiving and many other just as interesting.

Y. M. C. A.

In the past four years the Ames High School Y. M. C. A. has become known throughout Iowa because of its size and the results accomplished. Meetings have been held in the school and at the homes of members. Entertainments have been enjoyed and delegates have been sent to state conferences and boys camps. The Y. M. C. A. has been an important factor in High School life in the past and there are many reasons why it should become still more important in the future. This year the building is open to the association and a room has been given for its use. A constitution has been made and the enrollment has been nearly doubled. Meetings are held once a week. Studies from practical pamphlets are used and influential speakers are invited. Under the management of Mr. Giese interesting gymnasium work is being carried on. Although the Y. M. C. A. has been built up and improved a great deal with the added accommodations this year a much larger enrollment should be gained. Every boy with any High School spirit should become a member of the association and aim to make the Y. M. C. A. one of the most important organizations in Ames High School.

Class Notes

The Senior class held a meeting for organization and elected the following officers: President, "Scott" Greenlee; vice president, Richard Arnold; secretary, Janet Knapp; treasurer, Margaret Noble. At this meeting a class pin committee was appointed by the president.

A number of new pupils have joined the Senior class this year. Among whom are Ella Christianson, Philip Edwards, Rowina Bowman and May Brock.

Jean Dillabeaux '13 has been compelled on account of illness to give up her school work for the remainder of the year. The '13's are sorry to lose Jean.

Carl Ringenberg who spent last year in Boston has returned to Ames High and entered the '13 class.

Guy McNeil has again returned to school and joined the Senior ranks.

The Senior class has chosen its class pin, from a local dealer, and will soon be dazzling the "freshies" eyes with the best pin ever.

The Seniors will lose ere long, one of their number as Franklin Hambleton will leave soon to make his home in Fort Dodge. Franklin is hoping to return to Ames to receive his diploma with us.

At a meeting of the Junior class for organization the following officers were elected: President, Marion Russell; vice president, Leslie Lynch; secretary and treasurer, Loyal Thomas. The following executive committee was appointed by the president: Mae George, Alice Mitchell, Leslie Lynch and Loyall Thomas. The class dues are twenty-five cents a semester, which may be paid to the treasurer at once.

There are eighty-nine members enrolled in the Sophomore class.

Three of the Sophomores boys were on the foot ball team this fall.

The Sophomores have not organized yet this year but hope to soon.

The Freshman class has not organized as yet but will as soon as possible. There are ninety-eight in the class, the largest one in a long time and we hope to keep the record all through High School.

The Freshman boys this year are eligible to the Dissenters.

The Freshman class are proud to have one of their members on the foot ball team.

I stood upon a mountain,
I gazed across the plain,
And saw a lot of green that
Looked like waving grain;
I took a second look at it
And thought it must be grass,
But goodness to my horror
It proved to be a Freshman Class.

Naomi C., translating in German: "The Swedes in this country bought a strip of land and sent it home for a national park."

ATHLETIC

FOOT BALL

This season altogether has been very successful and more pep and energy has been shown than ever before. The band organized under the direction of Mr. Clarke has been a big factor in the success of the team, and larger crowds have attended the games than in the previous seasons.

Practice began with bright prospects and enough men were out to form two squads. Great faithfulness has been shown by the men throughout the season and few injuries were recorded in spite of the hard schedule.

The season opened on the State Field in a hard fought battle against Eagle Grove, in which Ames was the victor by a three to nothing score. The next game was at Fort Dodge where the team showed great improvement and won by a score of seven to nothing. Then was that hard fought game on the home field when we tied Marshalltown. The team seemed to take a slump and lost to Perry by a twenty to thirteen score. The next game showed no improvement and the team lost what should have been a victory by a score of seven to six.

After this the team profited greatly by the two weeks coaching by Mr. Ringheim as was displayed by the great fighting spirit our men showed against West High. Although the score of this game was a little in favor of West High they had to work hard for every point they made. This game is thought by many to have been the best played on the State Field this season by either college or high school.

After two weeks rest our team surprised Algona by defeating them to the tune of twenty to nothing. At this time Clinton made so good an offer for a game with Ames on Thanksgiving day that we gladly accepted and went to Clinton on turkey day and were defeated by a score of thirty three to nothing.

This year's squad consisted of Capt. Greenlee, Brintnall, Williams, Thomas, Ricketts, Gerbracht, Dribblebis, Zentmire, Pammel, Thuresson, Jones, Storey, Griffith and Steigerwalt. A few changes were made in the team and at the end of the season the lineup was as follows: Ends, Meltzer, Zentmire, Pammel; tackles, McDowell, Gleason, Steigerwalt; guards, Gerbracht, Dreibelbis; center, Ricketts; quarter, Thomas; halves, Brintnall, Williams; full back, Greenlee. Of these

Greenlee was placed on the all-Iowa first team and Ricketts and McDowell were mentioned for the third team.

Since the treasury has a fine surplus, it is thought that there will be enough to buy the team sweaters and hire a coach at the beginning of next season.

SCHEDULE.

Oct. 5—Ames 3, Eagle Grove 0.
Oct. 12—Ames 7, Fort Dodge 0.
Oct. 19—Ames 0, Marshalltown 0.
Oct. 26—Ames 13, Perry 20.
Nov. 2—Ames 6, Webster City 7.
Nov. 9—Ames 13, West High 23.
Nov. 22—Ames 20, Algona 0.
Nov. 28—Ames 0, Clinton 33.

TENNIS

Although it is not generally known that A. H. S. has a tennis team, we have, and a good one too, which has defeated North High. Beach won his singles from Cady 6-2, 4-6, 6-2. Marston from Van Grinkle 6-2 and 6-2. We also won the doubles 6-1 and 6-2.



OUR SUCCESSFUL FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1912

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

Because of delay in receiving the supplies for the new gymnasium, basket ball work has been somewhat delayed. However practice was begun Monday under a new coach and the girls took hold of the work splendidly.

Many new girls are among the number this year, girls who are in every way fitted to make a basket ball team successful.

Our foot ball boys have added so much glory to Ames High this year that it is almost a challenge to the girls to go ahead and win some fame too. Always in the past our basket ball team has been one of the best, few games ever being lost and the games played by our girls has been of the highest order.

No games have been definitely decided upon as yet although many prospects, among them Perry and Jefferson, are in view. These are both fine teams with good records behind them so our girls must work hard to keep the reputation which they have gained in the past.

Musical

CHORUS

If there is one thing that Ames High needs to represent her in a musical way it is a big chorus. Just think how splendid it would be if we could have a chorus of two or three hundred.

At the first of the term the prospect for a chorus looked pretty small. Through common everyday bashfulness (?) a good many (mostly boys) refused to sign up for it, but it was finally decided to organize. The result is that we have a large chorus of over 115 and hope for still more.

The chorus under Miss Johnson's leadership has been doing fine work. They are going to take up more difficult music and are planning a concert to be given the first of next semester with the help of individual talent. The chorus has made one appearance in assembly and was heartily welcomed but was not prepared to give an encore.

With the extra periods set aside for it two days of the week there is no reason why everybody should not join. Those who are taking chorus work enjoy it. If you don't belong already join after Christmas.

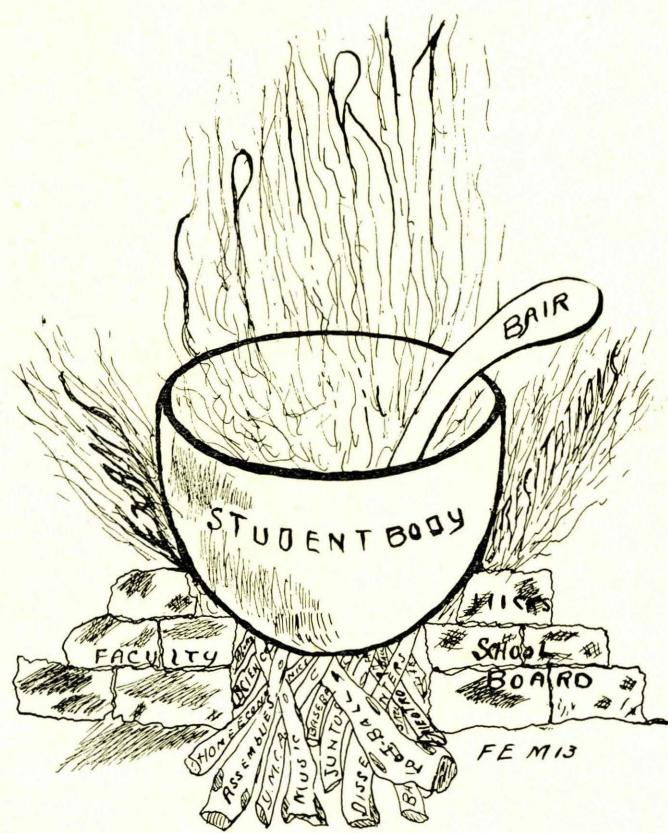
ORCHESTRA

The orchestra is getting along nicely this year with more members than ever before. They have appeared in public several times and are very worthy of the enthusiastic applause they received. The orchestra is always ready to give their support and aid to all high school enterprises and we appreciate their work immensely.

GIRLS QUARTETTE

Few High Schools in the state can boast of a girls quartette of higher standard than can Ames. The girls voices blend well and with the help of Miss Johnson, they are always ready to appear before the High School body on short notice and upon each occasion they are heartily welcomed. They also frequently appear before other organizations of the city. No High School organization deserves more support than does the girls quartette.

Those who spent Thanksgiving in Clinton evidently enjoyed themselves immensely judging from all reports. —!!!—00—
!!!—00—!!!



THE HIGH SCHOOL KETTLE

LOCAL AND SOCIAL



What's Doing

Misses Violet Pammel and Lizette Meltzer entertained Friday evening, November 15th at Pammels.

A company of boys either in High School or of the alumni have organized under the leadership of Mr. Clarke to give us band music at assemblies, foot ball games, etc. Nine rabs for the bunch!

Any news of "Doings" in A. H. S. would be greatly appreciated if dropped in our "little box."

Julius Beach celebrated his seventeenth birthday on December 3rd. Jules is quite a big boy for his age.

Misses Payton, Bray and Knudson attended the "Spring Maid" in Des Moines lately and Miss Payton was sufficiently awake to entertain her Junior English class, the next day, with a highly enjoyable description of it.

Several of our friends are serving quick lunches in the back of the study hall. Quite an up-to-date little place we hear!

A club was organized lately within our precincts and held its first social evening with Ilo Weatherly. The ice cream came late and was not therelong after it arrived. However all of our little friends seemed satisfied!

Take Notice All Ye Student: The Major part of Miss Crawford's time is not spent teaching "Deutche."

The habit of rising late caused Miss Knudson to read the clock wrong the other day. Whereupon she was ready for school an hour early. Aforesaid incident made her assign longer lessons than usual—!!!. We are all hoping the clock will behave itself hereafter.

WHERE OUR IMPORTANT FRIENDS AT TURKEY

Mr. Roach—In Cedar Rapids (i. e. after he got there.)

Frank Mixa—At the “Poultry Farm” (Ahem!)

Foot Ball Bunch—Keehoe Hotel, Clinton (not much turkey reported.)

ASSEMBLIES

We have had many assemblies this fall that deserve special attention. One was on our usual assembly day when Mrs. A. B. Maxwell gave us some vocal selections and Julius, that peppy, little speech on the merits of the Spirit. We always enjoy Mrs. Maxwell and we certainly appreciated Julius efforts.

Then an unusual assembly was held the next day and Prof. Wade Drennan from Des Moines gave a violin recital. It is not very often that Ames High has an assembly like that but we certainly did not show lack of appreciation and are all sincerely hoping that we may have more like it in the future.

Another event of great importance to all High School students of the three upper classes occurred when Miss Schreiner appeared in our midst and took us completely by surprise. A little assembly speech recalled old times and we ended by a yell in which everyone voiced their sentiments properly.

Miss Ruth Hurfurth took up our usual assembly period this week by a typewriting demonstration of speed. Some speed too! The commercial class people sat and gaped in wonderment. They were much comforted, however upon being assured that they might some time do half as well if they worked real hard now.

Jokes

Mary had a little lamb
But it died long ago;
Now she has a horse at school
That translates Cicero.

Miss Crawford correcting pupil in German: "Hell is not warm, its bright."

Voice: "Hey, Sport call a cop. My inkwell's full."

Mr. Bair: "If a tax was put on our clothing we would all be wearing overalls."

Girls, it's only an if.

If you drop any ink, take a blotter and pick it up.

In Geometry: "How many sides to a circle?"
Boots: "Two, inside and outside."

Miss Bray: "We will take the life of George Eliot tomorrow. Come prepared."

Freshie: "I am studying my best to get ahead."
Senior: "Heaven knows you need one."

We are wondering what is the significance of Edward Morris reading "Good Housekeeping."

Mr. Bair: "What good are dates anyway?"

Question: When is a Freshman not a Freshman?
Answer: When he is a shark.

If the piano man and fiddler left the orchestra would the drum stick?

Always laugh at teacher's jokes,
No matter how bad they be,
Not because they're funny jokes,
But because its policy.

Small boy coming up to Zeez Wygle, standing on corner:
"Gee, you look good in rompers."

"Did you hear about the accident at the bridge?"
"No."
"The wind blew up the river."

Lost—One girl at Webster City. No reward because I didn't get her. Hick.

Gushing Senior Miss: "I am indebted to you for all I know."
Teacher: "Don't mention it. It is a mere trifle."

Girl: "My cheeks are all on fire."
Boy: "I thought I smelled burning paint."

Parasites come from Paris.
Germs from Germany,
And Mikrobes from Ireland.

Teacher: "What is a polygon?"
Russell Batman: "I guess it must be a dead parrot."

Jack F.: "This verb is weak in the appendix."

"May, what you got that bandage around your head for?"
"A thought struck me."

Miss Payton: "What is Burns claim to fame?"
Ralph Downey: "We have a cigar named after him."

In the parlor there were three,
The girl, the lamp, and he,
Two is company; no doubt
That is why the lamp went out.

Hostess: "Will you take your tea with a lemon?"
Guest: "I prefer a peach. However, if your daughter insists."

Teacher: "What happened to Troy?"
Pupil: "Fell."
Teacher: "What happened to Tyre?"
Pupil: "Punctured."

Wanted to know: Why Niagara Falls, never slips?

SIDE-LINES AND HOBBIES

—Pete—Debater.
Hick—Haberdasher.
Jessie Taylor—Cases.
Floyd McGregor—Heartbreaker.
Warren—Ladies. man
Marie F.—Hair specialist.
Sal—Cooking.
T. Barnes—Fussing teacher.
Mixa—Dramatic poet.
Helen K.—Hunting.
Doe Harriman—Auto repairing.
Fat R.—Orator (favorite phrase "Pull Off.")
Mamey—Motion picture specialist.
Morrill—Imitating Cicero.
Ponce M.—Dancing teacher.
Pansy—Croaker.

Not all boys are homeless. But some are home less than others.

Freshie: "I didn't catch that remark?"
Senior: "Get a basket."

Question: When has a man four hands?
Answer: When he doubles his fists.

Question: Why is a kiss like a rumor?
Answer: Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

She (proudly): "I can paddle a canoe."
He (tenderly): "Canoe?"

Teacher: "Order!"
Bright Soph: "Ham and Eggs."

RULES OF A HOTEL

Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter.
If you want a bell boy ring a towel.
Don't worry about paying your board bill. The house is supported by its foundation.
Guest at this hotel wishing fine board will please call for sawdust.
Baseballists desiring a little practice will find a pitcher on the stand.
If you find the bed a little buggy and have the nightmare just hitch the mare to the buggy and have a drive.
If the lamp goes out take a feather out of the pillow, that is light enough for any room.

Large boy: "You ought to do something for your catarrh."
Small boy: "Aw shut up I ain't got any guitar but we did have a fiddle once."

"Iky, why don't you talk?"
"I don't want to get my hands cold."

FAVORITE POPULAR SONGS

Hester—"He Loves My Dreamy Eyes."
Ramey—"I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again."
Boots—"Hold Me Tight, Parson, For I Feel Religion Coming On."
Fat Russell—"No One Loves a Fat Man."
Shine—"I Am Ready to Quit and be Good."
Gladys H.—"I'm Going to do as I Please."
Helen K.—"I'm Afraid to go Home in the Dark."
Les—"I'm Falling in Love With Someone."
Miss Crawford—"I Want a Little Lovin' Sometimes."
Jules—"Gee, But I Wish I Had a Girl."
Sarah—"When I Get You Alone Tonight."
Pete—"I Love All the G-i-r-l-s."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

I. Thou shalt not come late to school for that doth grieve the teachers sorely.
II. Thou shalt not forget thy excuse, nor thy admit, nor any of the rules lest that cause trouble.
III. Thou shalt not play hooky lest thou be suspended indefinitely.

IV. Thou shalt not get thy Latin nor thy German nor any of thy lessons with a pony.

V. Thou shalt not borrow thy neighbor's fountain pen, nor his pencil, nor his book, nor anything that is thy neighbors.

VI. Thou shalt not loiter in the halls, nor on the stairs between classes lest Miss Wakefield see you.

VII. Thou shalt not fail to become aroused over foot ball lest thou be called an unloyal pupil.

VIII. Thou shalt not converse with thy neighbor in assembly lest the ire of the Bair fall upon you.

IX. Thou shalt not fail to join a literary society lest thy talents do not blossom and the world will be deprived of the fruits of thy pen.

X. Thou shalt not fail to write for, subscribe for, and boost for the Spirit lest thou be called a piker.

Mr. Bair received a letter the other day addressed to "Institution for Feeble-minded." We didn't know our fame had spread abroad.

CHILDREN

Miss Taylor in Am. Lit.: "And his left eye was on his left hand."

Miss Wakefield in Geom.: "In what kind of a line would you travel when going home to dinner?"

Bright Soph: "A Bee line."

It's easy enough to be pleasant when life goes along like a song, but the fellow that's worth while is the one who can smile when the stuff in our jokes ain't strong.

ALUMNI NOTES



Seaman A. Knapp and Miss Laura Storms, both graduates of Ames high school, were married on the Friday following Thanksgiving in Indianapolis. Rev. A. B. Storms, father of the bride and former president of I. S. C. performed the ceremony.

Ruth Barrett '08 is traveling this fall in Europe with her mother, following her graduation from college in June. She will return to this country in the coming summer.

Lois Pammel '12 is training to become a nurse. She now has charge of one of the women's wards in the Methodist hospital at Des Moines, during the day shift. She is a great favorite among her patients for her cheerfulness and service.

Floyd Wambeam '09 and Verne Wasser '10, are both members of the Iowa State College Triangular debating team that will meet Drake and Grinnell the second Friday in March. Wambeam will meet Grinnell on the Ames platform, while Wasser will help uphold the negative against Drake at Des Moines. The subject is that of the Sherman Anti-trust law.

Ed Carey '08 and Miss Mildred Kingsbury '11 were united in marriage this fall. They are living on the Carey place in Milford township northeast of Ames.

Rowena and Beth Wellman '11 and '12 are attending business college in Waterloo, Iowa, where the Wellmans moved after Beth's graduation in June.

The class of 1911 is attempting to collect the pictures of all the members of that class to combine in a class picture. Russell Engberg '11 has charge of the work and has secured a large percentage of the class.

Percy Ellis '09, who is pursuing the science of Veterinary Medicine at the college, has been elected during the last month of school treasurer of the senior class, and will hold office until commencement time.

Robert T. Summers '11 has acquired a sword and the title "First Sergeant" in Company D, Iowa State College Cadet Corps.

Mrs. Cecil Alexander-Stearns '08 is in Winnebago, Minnesota, where her husband teaches in the high school.

Mrs. Kate Goble-Gray '03 has moved from Ames to California, for her husband's health.

Howard Hill '06 is pursuing his sophomore work in Harvard University.

Florence Watkins '12 received as a graduation gift a trip with her father to England and Wales. She spent the summer vacation in those countries and returned to start in to college this fall.

Mrs. Bessie Nash-Ellis '08 is visiting relatives of her husband in Denver, Colorado, through the winter.

Ada Gerbracht '08 is a stenographer in Des Moines.

Lulu Ellis '11 is working on the society column in the Ames Times office.

Daisy Mellor '12 is teaching school a mile and a half west of Gilbert.

Delia Swain '11 is again teaching in Boone county.

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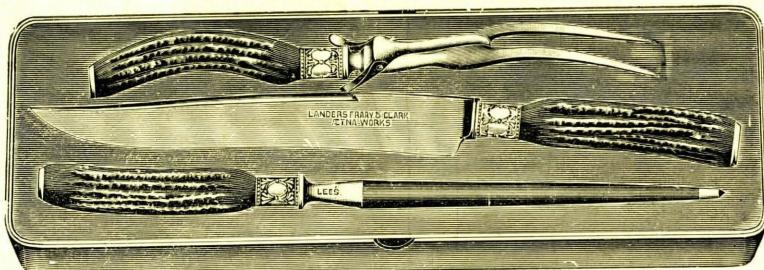
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